YOUNG PEOPLE AND OLD MAKING THE MOST OF THE HOLIDAYS.

Amateur Theatricals for Charley-Throngs at Lyric Hall-Jolly Tipperary Men Have an Evening's Fun-Carpet Weavers in Possession of a Ballroom-Other Enter-talements of Pleasure Associations.

A number of young ladies and gentlemen have formed themselves into a dramatic club for charitable purposes, and call themselves the Sol De Bar Dramatic Association. They gave an entertainment at the Lexington Avenue Opera-House last night to a crowded

The programme simply said that a certain orphanage was in need of funds, and the profits were to be given to the Home. An old gentleman was there to receive the offering with thanks,

A feature of the affair was that every offieer of the association was compelled to pay his admission like any ordinary mortal.

'Time and the Hour; or, the Forged Bills" was given with the following cast:

In the audience were noticed: In the audience were noticed:

Miss Allie Lake, Miss B. Feist, Miss H. Feist,
Miss McKim, Miss Delmage, Mies J. James, Miss
M. Kavanough, Miss T. Moore, Miss Minnle Leroy,
Mrs. H. Lake, Miss H. Morris, Miss K. Nasber,
Miss S. Well, Miss Lebman, Miss Kosenberg, Miss
B. Gottheil, Miss Oberbauer, Miss Mary Regan,
Miss Goldyear, Miss Dunkirk, Miss Ida Hilgerman,
Miss S. Neweerger, Mrs. Hannah Mayer, Mr. P.
Bernard, Max Magnus, Miss Anne Myers, Miss
Hirsch, Mr. and Mrs. Fles, Mrs. L. Levy.

After the performance there was a dance, which was much enjoyed.

MERRY THRONGS AT LYRIC HALL. very pleasant affair was that of the James B. Kehoe Association at Lyric Hall last night. To good music by Prof. Ward and orchestra the grand march was led by George Steavenson and Miss Cassie Armstrong. Here are the names of some of the guests:

Here are the names of some of the guests:

Treasurer P. Cliggett and Miss L. Courtney, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Flyne, D. Watson, Ed Voiz, Miss Annie Gillispie, Mr. and Mrs. John Conway, Miss A. Green, Carl Lunustrom. G. E. Strauss, Mrs. Wakely, Miss Annie Dooley, Miss Kuttie Dooley, W. J. Kteley, Miss Neilie Dooley, Charles Octer, Frank Fay and Miss Aggie Fay, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Kehoe, Cariton Jack, Miss E. Remsen, Thos. Whittaker, Miss A. Joyce, William J. Plunkstt, James M. Clark, William McCoy, Miss M. Totten-Frank J. Rourke and wife, William Featherstone, Mrs. Courtney, Miss. L. Fielding, Ed Kelly, Thomas P. Shielos, Miss Neilie Driscoll, James W. Barron, John Egglish, Charles Harvey, Miss Maggie Fox, Miss Lizzie Fox, Frank Levidson, Aug Gilhaus, Frank Gilhaus, Miss Mamie Connor, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Oster, Irving D. Wadsworth, R. McCoy, B. McArdle, Frank Boyle, James Keller and Mr. and Mrs. James Mahoney.

Standard-Bearer Kehoe, assisted by Presi-

Standard-Bearer Kehoe, assisted by President Michael Donahue, Vice-President W. J. Kieley, Secretary Frank O'Kie and P. Cliggett, tried to make everybody comfortable. FORMED FOR PLEASURE AND HAD IT.

The Young Ivy Pleasure Club had a splendid time at Webster Hall last night. The officers of the club are: L. Cohen, President; J. Goldstein, Vice-President; G. Lowen-neimer, Recording Secretary; L. Boyle, Financial Secretary; A. Kalischer, Treasurer; P. Wolf, Sergeant-at-Arms.

The grand march was led by Mr. W. S. Kalischer and Miss Ida Fowler, under the direction of Mr. William S. Kalischer.

Among the many guests were:

Sam Adier, Henry Shemari, N. Kroint, A. Fisher.

Among the many guests were:

Sam Adier, Heury Shemari, N. Kroint, A. Fisher,
T. Wendover, M. Nafet, M. Weisenberg, Charles
Lewis, Miss Sadie Morris, August Hess. Miss Mamie
Hass, Frank Gersten, Miss Annie Strauss, Mr. and
Mrs. William Klapper. Miss Klapper, Miss Annie
Appelbaum, Rd Gersten, H. Hirsch, Miss Bessie
Jacobs, A. Aaner, Miss Martha Peterson,
Aaron Rascover, Miss Rascover, Miss Lesser,
Muss Sarah Dennison, N. White, Miss
Haitle Beebe, Mr. and Mrs. A. Harris, Miss A.
Hairls, Samuel Emanuel Emanuel, Mis Flora Manusi, Sig. Wittner, Miss Sarah Lazarus, M. Grace,
Miss Minnie Cohen, Joseph Hprris, Miss A.
Hairls, Grossman, Miss J. Myers, Max Loven,
Miss Jeasie Howard, Jacob Weber, Samael Schaul
Miss Ida Schaul, J. Goldstein, Miss Lena Cohen,
Miss Bernstein, Miss Lena Cohen,
Abraham Cohen, Miss Fannie Levy, L. Cohen,
Miss Sadie Hoistein, Edward Myers, Miss Jennie
Lewis, William Shaw, Miss Fannie Levy, L. Cohen,
Miss Sadie Hoistein, Edward Myers, Miss Jennie
Lewis, William Shaw, Miss Fannie Levy, L. Cohen,
Miss Sadie Cohen, Max Wein, Mark Harris, Miss Sadie Cohen, Max Wein, Mark Harris, Miss Sadie Cohen, Miss Colia Gotchoff, P.
Wolf, Miss Sadie Dennison, Abraham Rich, Miss
Floor Managers Patrick Casey and Floor Committeemen Frank Carney,
John Ellis, James Finner, Frank Prince,
John Burke, Thos, Broderick and George
Connolly did much towards securing the succonnolly did much towards securing the succ

CROWDS OF MERRY DANCERS. Kaltscher, Mrs. M. Kaltscher, Mtss Gussie King, S. Kaltscher and Miss Lone Paddock,

TIPPERARY MEN AT NILSSON HALL.

S. Kalescoer and Miss Lens Paddock.

TIPPERARY MEN AT NILSSON HALL.

The sixth annual ball of the Tipperary Men's N. S. and B. Association took place last night at Nilsson Hall. The guests were as jolly as the proverbial Tipperary men.

In the ballroom was displayed the coat of arms of Tipperary. The following are the officers of the association: M. J. Dunne, President; Thos. F. Leeper, Vice-President; James Fahey, Recording Secretary; James Nolan, Corresponding Secretary; P. Rochfort, Financial Secretary; P. J. Kelly, Treasurer: Thos. Flaherty, Sergeant-at-Arms.

Among the throng were:

Floor Manager, William Sullivan; M. J. Lonegran, Thomas A. Fenton, M. Roche, Patrick Quirke, Thos. A. Danaher, Wm. Ryan, M. Rvan, W. Driscoll, Thos. Michaell, Con. Roche, John Hayes, David Hylm, David Barry, M. Duggan, Chalrman; J. B. Fenton, Secretary; John Kelly, Michael Corbett, James Sullivan, Mr. and Mra Wilham Lonnergan, Miss A. O'Hars, Miss Agie Hare, Miss Hufty, Miss Beach, Miss N. Butler, Miss Gueste Sullivan, Miss M. C. Callahan, Miss J. C. Callahan, Miss Kate Auglin, Miss Manie McCullough, Miss Kate Auglin, Miss Margie Duffy, Miss Kute Griffen, Miss Margie Duffy, Miss Kute Griffen, Miss Marie British, Miss Mamie Griffin, Miss Neille Dunn, Miss Josephine Fenton, Miss Hannah Fenton, Miss Mamie Dobbins, Miss Empiripe, Miss Mary Cummings, Miss S. Harvey, Miss Mamie Griffin, Miss Margie Penderrast, Miss Kate Dobbins, Miss Kate Dobbins, Miss Empiripe, Miss Mary Cummings, Miss S. Harvey, Miss A. Boyle, Miss Mary Hally, Miss Nora Butler, Miss Agils Dobbins, Miss S. Harvey, Miss A. Boyle, Miss Mary Cummings, Miss S. Harvey, Miss A. Boyle, Miss Mary Farly, Miss A. Boyle, Miss Mary Hally, Miss Nora Butler, Miss Agils Dobbins, Miss S. Harvey, Miss A. Boyle, Miss Mary Parly, Mis

DANCING AT IRVING HALL.

The annual ball of the Patrick Ryan Association was held at Irving Hall last night, and a large crowd was present. In the grand march Mr. Owen E. Reilly led with pretty Miss Mamie O'Rourke, followed by Charlie McElroy and Miss A. Todd, These ladies also took part in the march:

Miss Nottle Cosglove, Miss Emma Lynch, Miss Tessie Lynch, Miss Mainie Crowley, Mrs. Patrick Ryan, Miss Minnie Ryan, Miss Lizzie Quinn, Miss Nellie Quinn, Miss Kate Murphy, Mrs. A. Com-stock and Miss Downey of Poughkeepsie.

The following are the officers of the club The following are the officers of the club:

Owen E. Relily, John Dowd, Harry Mahler,
Abram Hare, Mathew Hughes, Patrick F. Walsh,
John Lynon, Joseph Brennan, M. F. Doran, Wiliam Lohman, Fred Comstock, O. J. Relily, Thomas
Dowd, P. Dunn, J. J. Stanton, J. D.
Weiking, T. G. Patterson, Frank Fitagerald, Ed Budds, Patrick Dowd, James
P. Lee, Patrick Parks, James Bagley,
Michael Connors, William J. O'Rourke, Darius
Smith, President; Charles McKiroy, Vice-President; James Lynoh, Tressurer; James Malon,
Recording Secretary; Martin McNamars, Financial
Secretary; Thos. Espy, Martin McNamars, Financial

PESTIVE CARPET PRINTERS.

When the carpet printers get together and resolve to do anything it doesn't take long to put their plans into execution. A few days, ago they decided to have a ball and iast night it took place at Wendel's Assembly Rooms. When the World reporter entered the hall Prof. Lovell and his band were playing an old-fashioned reel and jig, and the scene was about as lively as it well could be. The following merry-makers showed that they had not forgotten how to dance it:

Patrick J. Leaby, Floor Manager, and Mrs.

not forgotten how to dance it:

Patrick J. Leahy, Floor Manager, and Mrs. Leahy; Charles J. McMu'len, Miss Buckiey, Mr. and Mrs. William Ayres, Miss Ayres, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Aloctt, Mr. Samuel Hall and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. John J. Hanlon, John Hartney, Miss Mary Sayres, Mr. and Mrs. William Brown, J. Halligan, Vice-President P. Casey, Miss A. Foster, Charles Klauber, Miss Mary Klauber, Charles Rice, Miss Cogler, Daniel J. Leehane, Miss Mary Gallagher, Mr. and Mrs. Michael J. Dolan, Mr. and Mrs. John Kelly, William Allen, Daniel J. Kelly, Miss Mary Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kelly, George Arthur and sister, John W. White, Benjamin J. Minton, John Hartney, Miss A. Hollihan, Miss Comiskey, Miss A. Olcott, Miss N. Buckley, Miss K. Klernan, John Mange, Miss N. Dalrymple, Harry Williams, Miss Rilley, Henry Burke and sister, James Horn, Standard Bearer of the Horn Association, and Mrs. Horn.

Thos. F. Foley and Assemblyman Dalton

Thos. F. Foley and Assemblyman Dalton dropped in later during the night. Assistant Floor Managers Patrick Casey and Jas. Carney and Floor Committeemen Frank Carney, John Ellis, James Finner, Frank Prince, John Burke. Thos. Broderick and George Connolly did much towards securing the success of the ball.

WORDS FROM THE PEOPLE.

VIEWS OF RETAIL MERCHANTS CONCERN-ING THE PRICE OF COAL.

It is the Very Poor Who Suffer from the Increased Cost of Coal-Only Fifty Conts a Ten Profit for the Retailer-Talks with Mon Who Sell Half-Pails of Coal-High

No one can appreciate the suffering in the poorer quarters of New York, occasioned by the severe cold weather, save those who are thrown in daily contact with their impoverished tenants. When, to this natural suffering is added the denial of the measures for warmth, the condition of these unfortunate creatures cannot be imagined.

Nor does the suffering extend to those only whose squalid rooms, desolate of furnishings, whose wan and pinched faces and tattered garments bespeak the presence of poverty. but it extends as well to those whose comfortable homes are deprived of even the necessaries of life, and who are bound to suffer in their absence.

There are, no doubt, millions of tons of coal on the wharves and in storehouses in New York, but those who most need it are deprived of it through the selfish dealings of the few who dictate to the masses what shall be the price paid. And the price paid is not a low one by any means.

On the east and west sides alike do the tenants feel the misery which this monopoly inflicts. The best way of observing it is to run into the scores of little grocery shops where scanty purchases are made and see the women and children, with blue, cold faces, buying their half pail of coal and paying in return five or six cents. A full pail is seldom bought, and the grocer, in his turn, suffers in

the matter of profits.

An Evening World reporter made a tour of some of the east side uptown stores yesterday, and found that the story was the same

everywhere.

C. Miller, of 825 First avenue, told the old C. Miller, of \$25 First avenue, told the old story of high prices and possibly short weight as well. "We can't tell much about the quantity that we get," said he. "We buy a full ton and we suppose that we get it. For that we must depend on the jobber. Our customers are not rich and can't afford to buy in large quantities, although what they buy is good in quality. The high price, too, affects the sale, for you know the more one pays if he is not rich, the less he is able to purchase. We can only hope that the price will go lower." will go lower.

will go lower."

Henry Preiss is a grocer at 344 East Fortyseventh street. He said: "Many of my
customers are too poor to buy more than onehalf a pail of coal, and that must last them a
long time. Yes, coal is high, but how can I
help it? If the price is raised on me, I must
raise it in turn, and naturally I sell less.
And I am injured as well as my customers,
for there is no profit in such sales, even at
the present prices."

for there is no profit in such sales, even at the present prices."

Thomas Burns keeps a small grocery at 342
East Forty-seventh street. He said that he kept coal, but only for the accommodation of his patrons. The price was too high now, though such sales as he makes are in very small quantities, half pails at a time. If the price were lower more would be purchased and there would be more in it for small dealers.

and there would be more in it for small dealers.

Charles Bohn is a grocer at 340 East Forty-seventh street. He charges only eight cents a pail for coal, although there is little call for so much at a single purchrse. The neighborhood is poor, he says, and tenasts cannot afford to buy in large quantities. And the price of coal is the cause of all the suffering that naturally follows. He hopes the price will go down.

price will go down.

Patrick Fagan, of 325 East Forty-seventh street, says that he don't get the value out of his sales. The purchases are small, and made late at night or at daybreak, just when

made late at night or at daybreak, just when a fire is absolutely necessary. And in the charge of six cents for a half pail there is no profit. He buys a ton of coal at a time. When coal was cheaper his sales and purchases were larger and profits greater. The poorer people suffer by the present price. He looks for a lower market before a higher one.

Philip Venter, of 859:First avenue, says that poor people must have coal, however, high it is. The higher the price, however, the less they buy. There is no money for himself nor profit to his customers at the present rates of coal. He figures that he makes about 50 cents on a ton, and he sells about three tons a week in pails and half pailsful. The advance price is no benefit to him, for the advance charged to customers is not material.

BITTER AGAINST THE MAYOR.

Inights of Labor Criticising His Speech Thursday Night's Banquet. Mayor Hewitt said yesterday with refer

says that he does not sell so much coal now since the price went up as he formerly sold. His former sales amounted to a ton a day, Now they are not half that much. Then, at the present prices, only small quantities are sold, and, of course, there must be more suffering. He is a loser, too, because there is no profits in such sales.

Meyerdierks Brothers, of 905 First avenue, sell by the pailful. They did not advance materially their prices when coal advanced, so what former profit there was they lose. There is more suffering, they claim, since high prices have ruled, for the quantity consumed is less, although the expenses are about the same. They want the prices to go lower.

William Vix, of 977 First avenue sells only for the accommodation of customers. His prices are as near cost price as possible, so his patrons are not much affected by the ruling prices. His sales are small and profitless.

Harry Rugen, of 935 First avanue, save that ence to his speech made Thursday evening at the dinner of the Board of Trade and Transportation that he spoke as did because he had concluded it time for somebody to take a stand in matter of the conflict of labor and capital.

Members of workingmen's unions, Knights of Labor especially, criticise the speech bit-

John McKenna, a leading member of the

John McKenna, a leading member of the Ocean Association of 'Longshoremen, attached to District Assembly 49, said to a World reporter:

"Every labor measure introduced in Congress during his term, with one or two exceptions, Mayor Hewitt is recorded as having voted against.

"It is to day the same man he was when

LAW FOR THE EXPRESS COMPANIES.

President Fargo Says That Congress Should

Make It More Clear.

President James C. Fargo, of the American

Express Company, said to-day in regard to

for final settlement:

"There are two classes of express companies, the old-established corporations, like the Adams, American, &c., and those which are connected with and operated by the rail-

read companies themselves.

"It has never been claimed that the Interstate law had any application to the former, and no attempt has been made to enforce it, while it would naturally apply in the latter

while it would naturally apply in the latter case.

"The Commissioners have only hesitated about deciding to make this application because it seemed unfair to the latter that their rates should be fixed by outside parties, while the other companies in the same business, but not connected with a railroad, are allowed to make their own schedule of rates. It is only fair that Convress should make the matter

fair that Congress should make the matter more clear than it is."

A Holiday at the Custom-House.

The Custom-House will be closed on Monda next except for one hour between 9 and 10 o'clock L. M. for the entrance and clearance of vessels.

Lived Too Soon. [From the Richmond Disputch.]

elaborate dinners, flanked with rich wines, with

which their arrival in this country is being cele-brated?" It might be they would say they fived too soon.

Happiness in Store.

[From Judge.]
** Why are you so anxious to have Miss Smith's

name put on your calling list?" asked Cobwigger.
"Because," replied Merritt, "her father is a
wine merchant."

The Plain Truth

s that Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured thousands of peo

ole who suffered severely with rheumatism. It neutral ses the lactic acid in the blood, which causes those ter

rible pains and sohes, and also vitalizes and enriches the blood, thus preventing the recurrence of the disease. These facts warrant us in urging you, if you suffer with

rheumatism, to give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial.

"Having been troubled with inflammatory rheumatism for many years, my favorable attention was called to

N. B.—If you make up your mind to try Hood's Sarse saparilla, do not be induced to take any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

"Te is to day the same man he was when was paying 30 cents a day at Ridgewood, 3. J. to his poor slaves.
"Ir, Hewitt has secured all his wealth through agencies that organized labor consider dishonorable.
"Is it any wonder he is ready to call workingmen worse than highwaymen? Does this not ill-become him who has made his millions by plundering the workingmen, and who was the chief cause of introducing and maintaining the 'truck' system in New Jersey?"

Jersey?"
Timothy Quinn, of No. 49, said: "I have no time to waste on an old fogy like Mayor Hewitt."

his patrons are not much affected by the ruling prices. His sales are small and profitless.

Harry Rugen, of 985 First avenue, says that the present high prices have spoiled the trade. When coal was cheap he sold twice as much as he sells now. That, he claims, tells the story. There must be suffering among tenants when they cut down this necessary. And this suffering will last as long as the present prices rule. He does not expect that prices will be lower for some time.

J. & F. Brunkhorst, of 1026 First avenue, say that they sell as much coal now as ever. They have made no advance, practically, over the prices when coal was lower. Their customers, they say, are not rich. They must have coal, and in this matter they are favored. There is no profit in the sales, but customers are, many of them, benefited.

Christian L. Schluter, of 1066 First avenue, says: "People must have coal, whatever else they are deprived of. Of course, when the price is high there is less consumed—in this neighborhood, any way. If it were summer, why, it would not matter; but it is unfortunate that the rates are so high now. We have not raised our prices much in deference to our customers. Our sales are in small quantities. There is no profit; but when monopolies rule we all must suffer." our customers. Our sales are in small titles. There is no profit; but when m olies rule we all must suffer."

MARRIED IN A SNOW-BANK.

n Illinois Lochinvar United at Last to Hi Exiled Sweetheart in Kansas.

[Olathe Despatch to Kaneus City Journal.]
News came to town this morning of a romantic narriage which took place on Christmas Eve about eight miles west of here. The contracting parties were J. R. Brown, a lawyer of Havana, Ill., and Miss Amanda Walker, a young school teacher of the same place. The young lady's family were opposed to the match and sent her out here about swo months ago to get her out of the way, but it is the old case of love laughs at locksmiths over again. She wrote to her lover, telling of her hiding piace, old case of love laughs at locksmiths over again. She wrote to her renewing undying devotion, but she never got the letters until her lover came here last week and took them to her in person to the number of two dozen. She was staying with her unole. Henry Wagner, a well-to-do farmer of Lexington township, and when the lover came here last Friday he called on her there, but meeting with a cold reception from the uncle he beat a hasty retreat for Olathe. The next morping the young lady found a chance to send him a note containing the information that she would be at a certain church on Christmas Eve, and if he would bring the license and a minister she would meet him there and be married. This was enough for the lover, who hired a team at 4 o'clock and set off with the Probate Judge to meet his affianced. They got to the church at 6 o'clock. The young lady, who had been occupied inside fixing up a Christmas tree with goods sent by Santa Claus, met them at the door and got into the carriage. It was then dark, and the intention was to drive down the road a short distance, have the knot tied, and the young lady then to return as though nothing unusual had occurred, but they had gone only a short distance when the horses got frightened and ran away. There was a lively item for about a mile, but the driver finally pulled up in a snow-bank ax feet deep, where Jadge Allen soon pronounced the now thoroughly frightened but happy couple man and wite, after which the party returned to the church, where the groom left his bride and came to Olathe. He returned to his home last evening, but before going he left a check for his bride, with instructions to follow him as soon as she thought advisable, which will be as soon as she thought advisable, which will be as soon as she gets time to break the news to her mother and have the family wirst blow over.

A Case of Circumstantial Evidence, Charles Duffy, of 806 West Sixty-ninth street, was arraigned in the Harlem Police Court this morning, on a charge of larceny preferred against him by Martin Geldey, of 16 Christopher street, who works for a saloon-keeper on the Bowery.

Shortly before Christmas Geldey was given a demijohn of whiskey and two boxes of cigars to deliver to a customer uptown. Instead of doing his duty, however, he hired Duffy for the sum of 25 cents to deliver the goods. Next day there was a row at the saloon, the customer demanding to know why the goods were not sent.

Gilder explained and nothing was said, but when his salary became due at the end of the week he found that the amount of the goods had been deducted. He immediately went to Duffy's house and found that worthy in bed drunk. The demijohn stood in a chair beside the bed, Gilder had him arrested, and in the Harlem Police Court this morning he was held in \$300 ball for trial. norming, on a charge of larceny preferred against

Not material.

X. Gebele, of 844 East Forty-eighth street, BOTANIO BALSAM. KINSMAN, 25th st., 6th ave. *, *

BABY'S SKIN AND SCALP

CLEANSED, PURIFIED AND BEAUTIFIED BY CUTICURA REMEDIES.

Last November my little boy, aged three years, fell against the stove while he was running and cut his head, and right after that hie broke out all over his head, face and left ear. I had a good doctor, Dr. —, to attend him, but he got worse and the dector could not cure him. His whole head, face and left ear were in a fearful state, and he suffered terribly. I caught the disease from him, and it spread all over my face and neck and even got into my ages. Nobody thought we would ever get better. I felt sure we were disfigured for life. I heard of the OUT-ICUMA REMEDIES and procured a bottle of OUTICUMA RESOLVENT, a box of CUTICUMA and a cake of OUTICUMA SOAP and used them constantly day and night. After using two bottles of RESOLVENT, four boxes of CUTICURA and four cakes of SOAP we are perfectly cured without secar. My boy's skin is now like satis

371 Grand st., LILLIE RPTH JERSET CITY, N. J. Sworn to before me this 27th day of March, 1885. LILLIE EPTING.

GILBERT P. ROBINSON, J. P. THE WORST SORE HEAD.

Have been in the drug and medicine business twenty five years. Have been selling your CUTICURA REMEDIES since they came West. They lead all others in their line. We could not write nor could you print all we have heard said in favor of the CUTICURA REMEDIES. One year ago the CUTICURA and SOAP cured a little girl in our h nore leg, while the physicians are trying to have it ampu-tated. It will save die leg and perhaps his life. Too much cannot be said in favor of CUTICURA REMEDIES. COVINGTON, KT. S. B. SMITH & BRO.

an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, and CUTICUBA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, are a

the decision of Commissioner Walker, of the Sold everywhere. Price, OUTICURA, 50c. 1 SOAP, 25c. 1 RESOLVENT, SL. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Beston, Mass. 25 Send for "How to Curs Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations and 100 testimonials. Interstate Commerce Board, holding that the application of the Interstate law to express companies was doubtful, and that the matter ought to be referred back to Congress

BABY'S Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by

In the Pack, Kidners, Hip, Sides or Chest releved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Planster. The first and only pain-tilling plaster. New, instantaneous, infallible. 28 cents.

AMUSEMENTS.

GETTYSBURG

PHILIPPOTEAUX. TRUE TO NATURE AND HISTORY

IN ALL RESPECTS. OPEN DAY AND EVENING. 4TH AVE. AND 18TH ST., one block north of

Union Square.

UNION SQUARE THEATER. FOURTH MONTH."

and CRANE. BRONSON HOWARD'S GREAT COMEDY. THE HENRIETTA. Every evening at 8. Saturday Matines. Extra holiday mallues Jan. 2. th performance Saturday Matines, Dec. 31. Elaborate Souvenirs. 100th perf

H. R. JACOBS'S 3D AVE. THEATRE, MAT. EVERY MONDAY, WEDNES-DAY AND SATURDAY. 20c., FUN ON THE BRISTOL 80c., JAN. 2.—KIMBALL COMEDY CO 50c.,

HARRIGAN'S PARK THRATRE.

M. W. HANLEY

M. W. HANLEY

BEE. EDWARD HARRIGAN'S

Artistic and Natural Character Acting of

DAVE BRAHAM and his POPULAR ORCHESTRA.

Regular Matiness WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY,

GRAND HOLIDAY MATINKE MONDAY, JAN. 2.

TIOBOGGANING POLO GROUNDS.

effected. I have now used three bottles of Hood's flares-parills and can already testify to beneficial results. I highly recommend it as a great blood purifier." J. C. AYERS, West Bloomfield, N. Y. Grand winter sport. Afternoon session from 2 to 5; rrening session from 7 to 10.30. Toboggans to let on the rounds. Admission 25c. AYERS, West Bloomfield, N. Y.

"I had rheumatism so that when I sat or lay down sould hardly get up. Hood's Sarsaparilla has almost oured me." P. CARNES, Galion, O.

Bobby Was Mistaken.

(From the Epoch.)
"Did you find what you lost the other evening?" inquired Bobby of young Peatherley, who was a

guest at dinner.

'I lost nothing the other evening, Bobby, What makes you think I did?"

'I saw you in the parlor on your knees by sister Clars, and I s'posed you were looking for something you had lost."

All seats reserved. Prices, 25 and 80 etc. Box costs, \$1.

METROPOLITAN OPERA-HOUSE.
HOFMANN CONCERTS,
under the personal direction of Mr. HENRY E. ABBRY.
SATURDAY RVENING. DEC. 31. 8.18.
JONEP HOPSTANN,
accompanied by Mme. HELENE HASTERITER,
Prima Denna Contralte; Theo, Bjorksten, Tenor; Mgnor
De Anna, Baritone; Miss Nettle Carpenter; Mms. Basconi, Harpist; Signor R. Sappio, Accompanies, and
Adolph Neuendorff's Grand Orchestra, Wober Grand
Piano used.

** SPECIAL.

Piano used.

SPECIAL.

LAST EVENING HOFMANN CONCRET,
TUESDAY EVENING, JAN. S. S. IS.

SEAR BOW on sale.

M ADISON SQUARE THEATRR.
EVENINGS AT S. IO.

BATURDAY MATINEE AT 2.

NEW YEAR'S MATINEE,
MONDAY, JAN. 28. A Series of HE EXTRA.—Commencing Jan. 4, at 3, a Series of REVEN
WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON CONCERTS, consisting of concerted and solo numbers by the MADISON
SQUARE CONCERT COMPANY.
Aing e tickets, \$1; course tickets, 7 concerts, \$6. The
latter now on sale at the box office of the theatre.

ROBBINS! ROBBINS!

111 CIRCUS IN MIDWINTER 11

Of the number denoting elements.

A circus The World calls "Nest, freet and unique."

Of the wonderful bareback rides.

A circus the Pribuse calls "Full of structions."

Of the gris in their mid-sic marvels.

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Menageria, Minseum and Circus Combined.

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STANDARD THEATTRE.—BROADWAY & SSD ST.

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Under the management of Frank W. Sanger,
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PAUL KAUVAR; or, ANARCHY.

"The play is an admirably ingenious construction."—

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HOLIDAY MATINES, MONDAY, JAN. 2.
Seats secured two weeks in advance.

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Grand Production of the Great

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MAGNIFICENT SCENERY AND COSTUMES.
Matiness Wednesday and Saturday at 2.
Extra Matines Jan. 2, New Year's Day. COEN MUSEE, 23D ST., BET. STH & STH AVES.

New Groups, New Paintings, New Attroctions,
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Admission to all, 50 cents, brildren 35 cents,
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THE HANLONS,
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VOYAGE EN SUIESE,
Bemodelled, reconstructed, funnist than over,
Gallery, 25c. Reserved, 25c., 50c., 75c., \$1.00, \$1.52,
VEAND OPERA-HOUSE.

(TRAND OPERA-HOUSE. Wed. NAT. C. GOODWIN Set. Mat. In TURNED UP and LEND ME FIVE SHILLINGS.

Next week-GUS WILLIAMS.

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Best Lecture—PARIS, THE MAGNIFICENT CITY.

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Lilla Vane and Mrs. Abbey.

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STAR THEATRE. MRS. FLURENCE. Last Performance To-night,
DOMBEY & MON.
Monday, Jan. 2, HEDWIG NIEMANN BAABE.

DOCKSTADER'S 湖湖銀 29th et. and Broadway. Nightly, 3.30. Rat. Mat., 2.30.
BUFFALO BILL'S. BIG INJUN.
"HENRIETTA." an Ethiopian afterpiece. "MODERN
MOTHER GOOSE." Toys and Candles Nightly. TH AVENUE THEATRE.

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MUSIC,
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JULIUS CASAR,
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THE GORGEOUS PRODUCTION OF THE CORNAIR.
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The Great Local Drama, by E. E. Price, seq.,
"ONE OF THE BRAVEST."

10c., 20c., 30c., 50c. Mats. Hon., Wed., Thur., Set.
Introducing JACK DEMPSKY and BILLY RADDER, POOLE'S THEATRE, 8th st., bet, 4th ave. and B'ear, To-merrow, Sunday evening, at 8, the favorise

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Unique entertainment. Prices, 25c and 80s.

TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE.
A grand Holiday show all this week.
Andy and Annie Hughes, Herr Pitrot, Woodson and
Bennett, Max Pettingill, Luigi Dell Oro,
Ashley and Hees.

LYOKUM THEATRE. THE WIFE



THE BURGLAR-PROOF MAN.

THE BURGLAR-PROOF MAN.

DON'T suppose you feel much interest in burst series in post the party has shouldn't have been picked. Any been pretty bed London "mob." The story that we heard was the pretty bed London "mob." The story that we heard was the pretty bed London "mob." The story that we heard was the pretty bed London "mob." The story that we heard was that the picked a safe lock for a party has shouldn't have been picked. Any been pretty bed London "mob." The story that we heard was the pretty bed London "mob." The story that we heard was the pretty bed London "mob." The story that we heard was the pretty bed London "mob." The story that we heard was the pretty bed London "mob." The story that we heard was the pretty bed London "mob." The story that we heard was the pretty first the pretty bed London "mob." The story that we heard was through and the pretty heavy the pretty first shouldn't have been picked. Any betty called him. I was on the fore the pretty heavy the pretty first party has shouldn't have been picked. Any betty first party has shouldn't have been picked. Any betty first party has shouldn't have been picked. Any betty first party has shouldn't have been picked. Any betty first party has shouldn't have been picked. Any betty first party has shouldn't have been picked. Any betty first party has shouldn't have been picked. Any betty first party has shouldn't have been picked. Any betty first party has shouldn't have been picked. Any betty first party has shouldn't have been picked. Any betty first party has shouldn't have been picked. Any betty first party has shouldn't have been picked. Any party h



DIDN'T YOU READ THE WARNING TO PEDDLERS? AIN'T YOU AFRAID OF DOGS ?

"It's some old lunatic," says I. "who hasn't got money enough to get credit."
"No," says Mattison. "They say up there he'sworth half a million. He lives in a fine house all by himself about two miles from the depot."

the depot."

It was a three days' talk in the office and then we forgot it. But the advertisement was kept in the paper, and one day it seems Tony Frost, down at Dobbs Ferry, struck it. That was the way it got to the gang. They pooh-poohed it as "chaff," but Frost, it seems, went to Glen Spring, poked about, sifted the thing, reconnoitred the premises and came down to the city with a big yarn for his pals. His report was that the old "luny" had got a sign on his fence informing everybody that passed that here was an unprotected house full of valuables that the river gang didn't dare walk into. He was sure, too, that there wasn't any gammon about the stuff, for he'd found out that old Calcott was immensely rich and kept nearly all his wealth in his house.

Now, I don't suppose it's reasonable that a regular cracksman should bite at any such bait as this; but Tony Frost kept poking away at it, and one day somebody in the gang said it was too much to have the profession insulted in that way, unless they were all afraid of the old duffer. After that Tony Frost went to the house got up as a tramp, and tried the back door. The moment he knocked it flew open, and an old man's voice hailed him over the stairs: "Hallo there, what d' you want?"

"Summat to eat, if yer please," says Tony, shuffling in and taking a good look round.

"Go down and try the kitchen," shouts the old man, "and don't stand gaping round that way. There's bread downstairs. If you want to examine the house, come up when your belly's full, and I'll show it to you."

With that Tony goes down the way he came and walks into the kitchen, where a little girl was washing dishes. She gave him some bread and meat and talked quite freely. To ne depot.'
It was a three days' talk in the office and

his astonishment she told him that the old man had lots of money in the house. She'd seen it. She also told him that she lived in the village and went home every night. He must have made a favorable report, because it wasn't long after that when Bill Ketchum, who was the ringleader of the river gang thought he'd take a look at the house. So up he goes, playing the part of a peddler, and drops the neatest little pack in front of the place when he sees the sign. There it was, sure enough, nicely lettered in red on a white ground, and inviting all burglars, house-breakers, sneak-thieves and assassins to come in and take what they could get. The house stood a good ways back from the road, and as Bill went up the wide path he had a good chance to take in the dwelling. It was a large brick house with a high stone foundation and an iron stoop. There wasn't a shutter, a pair of blinds, on the place. And if anybody had tried to set it afire he would have given up the job as a bad one.

Ketchum got in through the kitchen. He had a lot of things in his pack that tickled the fancy of the girl, and he let her amuse herself with them while he ate a sandwich she had given him, and asked her a lot of sly questions. But he couldn't get much out of her, simply because she didn't know anything, so he made up his mind to interview the old man and pokes about till he got up stairs, and was hailed over the balusters:

"Well, now then, what do you want, hay?"

"Nish gloves, necktise, soaps sheep," says Ketchum, pushing up.

"Didn't you read the warning to peddlers on the fence? Ain't you afraid of the dogs?" shouted the old man.

"Warnin!" says Bill, giving himself away.

"All right," sings out the old man quicker than lightning. "You're no peddler. You want to see my property. Come up. I'll show it to you."

Well, this stumped Bill a good deal; but he plucked up and followed Calcott into an

show it to you."

Well, this stumped Bill a good deal; but he plucked up and followed Calcott into an upper room, keeping one eye round him and taking in everthing, but making a great show

of trade.
"This room," says Calcott, "is where I "This room," says Calcott, "is where I sleep. There isn't any lock on the door, and this room is where I keep my money. There's the safe—I never lock it. Here, Pil show you what's in it—stand still—because when I pull the door open it starts a telegraph machine, and three of the best men in the county start from the village—they're officers." With that he jerked the door open. Bill was a little nervous, and he couldn't help showing it.

cers." With that he jerked the door open.

Bill was a little nervous, and he couldn't help showing it.

"If any of your gang should come here at night I'll put you up to a trick—cut the wires first, they run across the road below the big gate. Don't be nervous. Do you see that—it's gold. Feel the weight of it. These are diamonds. Can you tell a real spark when you see it? I should say they were worth, in the market, between \$30,000 and \$40,000."

The old man kept up this kind of patter, standing there in his old calico wrapper, Bill Ketchum watching him with one eye and wondering whether he was insane or just the smartest man he'd ever met. He had an idea that it was just the easiest thing to knock him over as he stood there and walk off with the plunder. But that hint about the telegraph stopped him. Then the old man showed him out, and when he got into the hall he says: "You're the first peddler I ever saw that carried a revolver in his breast pocket,"

100 Doses One Dollar

THY MAGENT THE TOT OF THE STAILS.

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